



FIREMEN OF ENGINE COMPANY, 54, SIXTY-THIRD STREET AND OVERBROOK AVENUE, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF SOME OPEN GROUND TO FARM

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says her father in his patriotic way is doing what he can to make business as usual, and she overheard him say that he expected to clean up considerable money out of the war before it was over.

Or Into Wall Street

"What's an optimist?"
"An optimist is a person who'll go into a restaurant without a cent in his pocket and figure on paying for the meal with the pearl he hopes to find in the oyster."—Illinois Siren.

THE TERRIBLE TEMPERED MR. BANG, CAUGHT IN A SHOWER, RECOGNIZED ONE OF HIS OWN UMBRELLAS IN THE HANDS OF AN ACQUAINTANCE



BY FONTAINE FOX

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"NOW YOU GET THE KAISER"
That's what King George V of England is probably telling Captain Hucks, one of his favorite airmen, back of the firing line in France.



QUAKER TENNIS STARS

Rodney Beck, above, and William T. Tilden, 2d, Philadelphians who are in Wilmington tournament

THE PADDED CELL



HAYWARD

Little Rollo

Little Rollo is a case. He kicked sister in the face. Dragged the baby from his chair. By his pretty golden hair. In the cistern he flung the cat. Built a fire in ma's best hat. Threw the hall-tree down the stairs. While his auntie said her prayers. Poured molasses in the bed. Thereupon we laughed and said, "See how he has wrecked the place. Little Rollo's such a case!"
—Tennyson J. Daft, in Kansas City Star.

A Happy Moment



The Barber (discussing the Hun-in-Chief)—"Lor' jummy! 'Ow I wishes you was the Kaiser!"

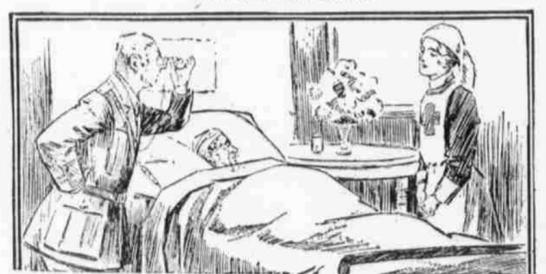
An Economical Substitute



—The Passing Show.

Guid Wife—Aw'm awa noo, Sandy. Do ye want anything bringing frae the toon?
Sandy—Ma snuff's done, aw would like ye to fetch me half an ounce.
Guid Wife—Nay, nay! I canna allow sic extravagance. Have ye no heard o' the increased price? Just tickle ye nose w' a straw instead.

COMPLETING THE JOB



—Leo Rafter.

Doctor (to nurse)—Apply vinegar cloths to his head, mustard poultices to his chest and hot salt to his feet.
Wounded Tommy—And just put some pepper in me mouth, miss, and make a blinikin' crust of me at wasat.

SCHOOL DAYS



Popularity.

Amateur Effort Appreciated

A woman whose war contributions in wool bore unmistakable signs of inexperience received the following letter from a soldier at the front. "Dear Lady:
Thank you for the socks. They were some fit. I wear one for a helmet. And one for a mitt. I would like to meet you. When I have done my bit. But where in—
Did you learn to knit?"
—London Opinion.

Within Reach of All



Checky Youngster (outside Military Stores)—There's a chance for yer, me lad—yer can buy a sergeant for sixpence!



GIRL GRADUATES OF THE PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTE FOR THE BLIND AT OVERBROOK

Members of the eighty-fifth class are, from left to right: Miss Virginia Whitaker, Miss Mary Ida Roddy, Miss Genevieve Cecelia Kelly, Miss Margaret F. B. Allen, Miss Marion C. Burrows, Miss Grace Evelyn Pass, Miss Edward Clayton Bruner and Miss Bessie Elinor Kulp.